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MR. SAMUEL SLICK OF SLICKVILLE.

HIS SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE TALISMAN.

It was our intemion to have left Annapolis this morning after breakfast, and proceeded to Digby, a small but beautiful village, situated at the entrance of that magnificent sheet of water, once known as Port Royal Bason, but lately by the more euphonious appellation of the 'Gut.' But Mr. Slick was missing, nor could any trace of him be found; I therefore ordered the horse again to the stable, and awaited his return with all due patience. It was five o'clock in the afternoon before he made his appearance. Sorry to keep you awaitin', said he, but I got completely let in for it this mornin'; I put my foot in it, you may depend. I've got a grand story to tell you, and one that will make you larf, too, I know. Where do you think I've been of all places under the sun?—Why, I've been to court; 'hat's a fact. I seed a great crowd of folks about the door, and thinks I, who's dead, and what's to pay now? I think I'll just step in for a minit and see.

What's on the carpet to-day? says I to a blue nose; what's goin' on here? Why, said he, they are agoin' for to try a Yankee. What for? said I. Stealin', says he. A Yankee, says I to myself; well, that's strange too; that beats me any how; I never heard tell of a Yankee bein' such a born fool as to steal. If the feller has been such a ravin' distracted goony, I hope they will hang him, the varmint; that's a fact. It's mostly them thick-skulled, wrong-headed, cussed stupid fools the British that do that are; they ain't brought up well, and hav'n't got no education; but our folks know better; they've been better larned than to do the like o' that—they can get most any thing they want by gettin' hold on the right end in a bargain; they do manage beautiful in a trade, a slight o' hand, a loan, a failin', a speckelation, swap, thimble-rig, or some how or another in the regular way within the law; but as for stealin'—never—I don't believe he's a Yankee. Nay, thinks I, he can't be American bred and born, for we are too enlightened for that, by a long chalk. We have a great respect for the laws, squire; we've been bred to that, and always uphold the dignity of the law. I recollect once that some of our young citizens away above Montgomery got into a flare-up with a party of boatmen that lives on the Mississippi; a desperate row it was too, and three of the Kentuckians were killed as dead as herrins Well, they were had up for it afore Judge Cotton. He was one of our revolutionary heroes, a stern, hard-featured old man, quite a Cato—and he did curry 'em down with a heavy hand, you may depend;—he had no marcy on 'em. There he sot with his hat on, a cigar in his mouth, his arms folded, and his feet over the rail, lookin' as sour as an onripe lemon. Bring up them culprits, said he, and when they were brought up, he to'd 'em it was scandalous, and only fit for English and ignorant foreigners that sit on the outer porch of darkness, and not high-minded, intelligent Americans. You are a disgrace, said he, to our great nation, and I hope I shall never hear the like of it ag'in. If I do, I'll put you on your trial as sure as you are born, I hope I may be skinned alive by wild cats, if I don't. Well, they didn't like this kind o' talk at all, so that night away they goes to the judge's house to teach him a thing or two, with a cow skin, and kicked up a deuce of a row; and what do you think the neighbors did? Why, they gist walked in, seized the ringleaders and lynched them in less than ten minutes, on one of the linden trees afore the Judge's door.

They said the law must be vindicated—and that courts must be upheld by all quiet, orderly people, for a terror to evil-doers. The law must take its course. No, thinks I, he can't be a Yankee;—if he was, and had a-wanted the article, he would ha' done without it, p'r'aps in a trade, bein' too experienced a man of business for him; but steal it, never, never—I don't believe it, I vow. Well, I walked into the court house, and there was a great crowd of folks there, a jabberin' and a talkin' away like any thing (for blue nose needn't turn his back on any one for talkin'—the critter's all tongue like an old horse) presently in come one or two young lawyers, in a dreadful hurry, with great piles of books under their arms with white leather covers, and great bundles of papers tied with red taps, and put 'em down on the table afore 'em, lookin' very big with the quantity of larnin' they carried; thinks I, young shavers, if you had more of that in your heads, and less under your arms, you would have the use of your hands to play with your thumbs, when you had nothin' to do. Then came in one or two old lawyers, and set down and nodded here and there, to some o' the upper-crust folks o' the country, and then shook hands amazin' hearty with the young lawyers, and the young lawyers larfed, and the old ones larfed, and they all nodded their heads together like a flock of geese agoin' thro' a gate.

Presently the sheriff calls out at the tip eend of his voice, 'Clear the way for the Judge;' and the judge walks up to bench, lookin' down to his feet to see he didn't tread on other folks' toes, and put his arm behind his back, and twirls the tail of his gown over it so that folks mightn't tread on his'n. Well, when he gets to the bench, he stands up as straight as a liberty pole, and the lawyers all stand up straight too, and clap their eyes on his till he winks, then both on 'em slowly bend their bodies forward till they nearly touch the tables with their noses, and then they sot down, and the judge took a look all round, as if he saw every thing in gineral and nothin' in partikilar—I never seed any thing so queer afore, I vow. It puts me in mind o' the Chinese, but they bob their foreheads clean away down to the very floor.

Well, then, said the crier, Oh yes! oh yes!—His Majesty's (I mean Her Majesty's) court is now opened. God save the King, (I mean the Queen.) Oh! if folks didn't larf it's a pity—for I've often observed it takes but a very small joke to make a crowd larf. They'll larf at nothin' amost. Silence, said the sheriff, and all was as still as moonlight. It looked strange to me, you may depend, for the lawyers looked like so many ministers all dressed in black gowns and white bands on, only they acted more like players than preachers, a plaguy sight. But, said I, is this not the case in your country? is there not some sort of professional garb worn by the bar of the United States? and do not the barristers and the court exchange those salutations which the common courtesies of life not only sanction but imperatively require as essential to the preservation of mutual respect and general good breeding?—What on airth, said the Cock maker, can a black gound have to do with intelligence?—Them sort of liveries may do in Europe, but they don't convene to our free and enlightened citizens. It's too foreign for us, too unphilosophical, too feudal, and a remnant o' the dark ages. No, sir; our lawyers do as they like.—Some on 'em dress in black, and some in white; some carry walking sticks, and some umbrellas, some whittle sticks with penknives, and some shave the table, and some put their legs under the desks, and some put 'em a top on 'em just as it suits them. They sit as they please, dress as they please, and talk as they please; we are a free people. I guess if a judge in our country was to ordor the lawyers to appear all dressed in black, they'd soon ax him who elected him director general of fashions, and where he found such arbitary power in the constitution as that committed to any man.

But I was agoin' to tell you 'bout the trial.—Presently one of the lawyers got up, and said he, My lord, said he, I move, your lordship, that the prisoner may be brought up. And if it warn't a move, it was a pity. The lawyer moved the judge, and the judge moved the sheriff, and the sheriff moved the crowd, for they all moved out together, leavin' hardly any one on them, but the judge and the lawyers; and in a few minits they all moved back ag'in with a prisoner. They seemed as if they had never seen a prisoner before. When they came to call the jury they didn't all answer; so says the sheriff to me, walk in the box—you sir, with the blue coat. Do you indicate me, sir? said I. Yes, says he, I do—walk in the box. I give you thanks, sir, says I, but I'd rather stand where I be; I've no occasion to sit; and besides I guess, I must be a movin.' Walk in the box, sir, said he, and he roared like thunder. And, says the judge, a lookin' up and smilin' and speakin' as soft as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth, you *must* walk in the box, sir. Well, says I, to oblige you, says I, my lord, I will—but there don't seem much room in it to walk, I vow. You are called upon, sir, says the judge, as a talisman; take your seat in the box, and be silent. If I must, says I, I do suppose I must; but I don't like the office, and I don't believe I've got a marker about me; but if you've a piece of chalk about you, or could give me or lend me an old pencil, I'll try to cypher it as well as I can, and do my possibles to give you satisfaction, my lord.—What are you talkin' about, sir? said he; what do you mean by such nonsense? Why, says I, my lord, I've been told that in this country, and indeed I know it is the *practice* almost all over ourn, for the jury to *chalk*, that is, every man chalks down on the wall his vote; one man ten pounds, one twenty, another thirty, and another five pounds, and so; and then they add them all up, and divide by twelve, and that makes the verdict. Now it I'm to be *talsman*, says I, and keep *count*, I,ll chalk it as straight as a boot-jack. The judge throwed himself back in his chair, and turning to the sheriff, says he, it is possible, Mr Sheriff, that such an abominable practice as this exists in this country? or that people under the solemn obligation of an oath, can conduct themselves with so much levity as to make their verdict depend upon chance, and not upon reason!—If I was to know an instance of the kind, said he—and he looked battle, murder, and sudden death—I'd both fine and imprison the jury—I would by——(and he gave the corner of his mouth a twist just in time to keep in an oath that was on the tip of his tongue,) and he hesitated a little to think how to get out of the scrape—at least I conceited so—by and with the full consent of my brethren on the bench.

I have my suspicions, said the Clockmaker, that the judge had heerd tell of that practice afore, and was only waiting for a complaint to take notice of it regilar-like, for them old judges are as cunnin' as foxes; and if he had, I must say he did do the surprse very well, for he looked all struck up of a heap. like a vessel taken aback with a squall, agoin' down stran foremost.

Who is that man? said he. I am a clockmaker, sir, said I. I did'nt ask you what you were, sir, says he, colorin' up; I asked you who you were. I'm Mr. Samuel Slick of Slickville, sir, says I; a clockmaker from Union county, State of Connecticut, in the United States of America. You are exempt, said he—you may walk *out of the box*.—Thinks I to myself, old chap, next time you want a talisman, take one of your own folks, will you? Well, when I looked up to the prisoner, sure enough I seed he was one of our citizens, one "Expected Thorne," of our town, an endless villain, that had been two or three times in the State prison. The case was a very plain one. Captain Billy Slocum produced a watch, which he said was his'n; he said he went out arter dinner, leavin' his watch ahangin' over the mantle piece, and when he returned to tea it was gone, and that it was found in Expected Thorne's possession. Long before the evidence was gone through, I seed he was guilty, the villain. There is a sort of a freemasonry in hippocrasy, squire, you may depend. It has its signs and looks by which the brotherhood know each other; and as charity hopeth all things, and forgiveth all things, these appeals of the elect to each other from the lowest depths of wo, whether conveyed by the eye, the garb, or the tongue, are seldom made in vain.

Expected had seed much of the world, I estimated, not to know that. If he hadn't I is go to meetin' dress and looks on this day to do the jury, its a pity. He had his hair combed down as straight as a horse's main; a little thin white cravat, nicely plaited and tied plain, garnished his neck, as a white towell does a dish of calve's head—a standin' up collar to his coat gave it the true cut, and the gilt buttons covered with cloth eschewed the gaudy ornaments of sinful, carnal man. He looked as demure as a harlot at a christenin'—drew down the corners of his mouth, so as to contract the trumpet of his nose, and give the right base twang to the voice, and turned up the whites of his eyes, as if they had been in the habit of lookin' in upon the inner man for self-examination and reproach. Oh, he looked like a martyr; gist like a man who would suffer death for conscience sake, and forgive his enemies with his dyin' breath.

Gentlemen of the jury, says Expected, I am a stranger and sojourner in this land, but I have many friends and receive much kindess, thanks be to divine Providence for all his goodness to me a sinner; and I don't made no doubt that tho' I be a stranger, his lordship's honor will, under Providence, see justice done to me. The last time I was to Captain Billy's house I seed his watch, and that it was out of order, and I offered to clean it and repair it for him for cotton', free gratis—*that I can't prove*. But I'll tell you what *I can prove*, and it's a privilege for which I desire to render thanks: that when that gentleman, the constable, came to me, and said he cam about the watch, I said to him, right out at once, 'She's cleaned, says I, but wants regulatin'; if Captain Billy is in a hurry for her he can have her, but he had better leave her two or three days to get the right beat.'—And never did I deny havin' it, as a guilty man would have done. And, my lord, said he, and gentlemen of the jury (and he turned up his cantin' ugly mug full round to the box)—I trust I know too well the awful account I must one day give of the deeds done in the flesh to peril my immortal soul for vain, idle, sinful toys; and he held up his hands together, and looked upwards till his eyes turned in like them are ones in a marble statue, and his lips kept amovin' some as if he was lost in inward prayer.

Well, the constable proved it word for word, and the judge said it *did* appear that there was some mistake; at all event, it *did not* appear there was evidence of a felonious takin', and he was acquitted. As soon as it was over, Expected comes to me in the corner, and, says he quite bold like, Morain', Slick,—how do you do? And then whisperin' in my ear, says he, Didn't I do 'em pretty? cuss 'em—that's all. Let old Connecticut alone yet—she's too much for any on 'em, I know. The truth is, the moment I seed that cus-ed critter, the constable accomin', I seed his arrand with half an eye, and had that are story ready-longed and grooved for him, as quick as wink. Says I, I wish they had ahanged you, with all my heart; it's such critters as you that lowers the national character of our free and enlightened citizens, and degrade it in the eyes of foreigners. The eyes of foreigners be d——d, said he. Who cares what they think?—and as for these blue-noses, they ain,t able to think. They ain't got two ideas to bless themselves with,—the stupid, punkin-headed, conceited blockheads!—cuss me if they have. Well, says I, they ain't such an enlightened people as we are, that's sartain, but that don't justify you a bit; you hadn't ought to have stolen that watch. That was wrong, very wrong indeed. You might have traded with him, and for nothin'; or bought it and failed, as some of our importin' marchants sew up the soft horned British; or swapped it and forgot to give the exchange; or bought it and gave your note, and cut stick afore the note came due. There' a thousand ways of doin' it honestly and legally, without resortin', as foreigners do, to stealin'. We are a moral people,—a religious, a high-minded, and a high-spirited people; and can do any, and all the nations of the universal world out of any thing in the hundred of millions of clever shifts there are in trade; but as for stealin', I despise it; it's a low, blackguard, dirty, mean action; and I must say you're a disgrace to our great nation. *An Amerinan citizen never steals, he only gains the advantage!*

From Chambers' Edinburg Journal.

THE DEAD-HOUSE OF PARIS.

La Morgue (or the Dead-house) of Paris, is a retired, gloomy building situated on that part of the left bank of the Seine, which lies between the city quay, and that of Orlevres. The object of the establishment, as its name partly implies, is to receive the bodies of all those who have come to a violent end, by land or water, and either to retain them till they are claimed by friends, or to bury them if they remain unknown. It is strange how the existence of this building influences the district in its immediate vicinity. La Morgue is the centre-point of attraction, the source of news and novelty. The neighbors there talk not of politics or revolutions, 'A fine corpse was that brought in this morning.' 'He was fair, was'nt he?' 'Did you see the girl to-day?' 'What long black hair she had! It trailed on the ground as she passed the hurdle!' Such is the general nature of the gossip in the neighborhood of the Dead-house.

I visited La Morgue twice. On the first occasion, Francois, the receiver of the bodies could not show the establishment to me in the absence of the recorder, M. Perrin. These two persons dwell with their families in the upper floor of this house of death, and have the sole charge of it. Francois with whom I had become somewhat familiar, desired me to return at a certain time, and I should see the whole. Accordingly, I went again to La Morgue.

'Ah, you are there!' said Francois, rising to receive me, and introducing me to his wife and another person who was present. 'This is a neighbor,' continued Francois, alluding to the latter individual, 'who comes out of sheer friendship to help me when I require assistance, and on this morning his services have been much required. Your visit has been timed most luckily, sir. We have to-day a woman who hanged herself with her garters; a man who has been four hours in the water; and a third, a little female child, an infant, who was suffocated last night by accident in a stage-coach. They mistook her for a packet, and crushed her. Poor thing! how lovely she is!'

'Ah!' said the wife of Francois, 'perhaps she had a mother, who waited anxiously for her return from the country! By the by, Francois, where did you lay her? On the dissection table?'

'No, no; why, what use could there be in opening her? Who could think of that dear little child having been poisoned? Go look at her, she is as clean as if she had come out of a bath. And then the young nurse who brought her here in her apron, wept as if the little one had been her own. She told me that she had been returning from her native village in Normandy, whither she had gone to nurse the child and that the stage coach, in which she was, was so full of people that she was compelled to put the little nursling between her knees. She was then much fatigued, having slept none for two days. When night came, she fell asleep. The child slipped from her grasp; she slept still. The child moved, and perhaps cried, but the rattle of the coach stifled the sound; and the nurse slept on. In the morning when she awoke, she found that she had but the body of her babe!' 'Is this all, Francois?' said his wife.

'The rest may be conceived. On reaching Paris, where the mother lives, the nurse durst not go to the house, and thus she thought of bringing the body here for interment. But she would scarcely part with the child. She kissed its hands, she kissed its shoulders, its feet, saying all the while, 'Oh! can it be true that she is dead, sir?' Then she gave the body to me, took it back again, shook it, called it by its name, and strove with her fingers to open its eyes. 'Oh! do you know no way to open its eyes for me? Ah! they were such pretty eyes, so round, so blue! Its eyes! My girl had blue eyes like her mother—Oh! she will kill me, that mother! I will tell her the child died from its teething; but all our village will say it is not true. I will say they took her from me in the coach; but the coachman will say it is not true. No, no, I will tell nothing. I will go back to my village, and wait till her parents come to see the child. Perhaps they may not come for three—perhaps for six months—perhaps not for a whole year! But ah!—I can never go back to my village—never more, if I have not my infant, my little Leonore!'

Here Francois interrupted his account of the poor nurse's exclamations, to tell his wife to note the name of Leonore. 'Remember wife to repeat it to Monsieur Perrin, that he may inscribe it in his register.' Francois then resumed the nurse's soliloquising.

'Ah, I cannot return to my village in Normandy. Every body there was so fond of Leonore. Sugar-plums and cakes were showered upon her—Monsieur the Curate was distracted about my girl! Oh! sir, could we not bleed her and bring her back? Or put her feet in warm water? Ah you know many cases of children being restored—don't you now? Ah, you do! No? Oh, tell me—tell me what to do! Her mother will kill me; yes, certainly she will kill me! Or, if I go home to my village, they will stone me—they will throw dirt upon me like a toad! Oh, sir, bring my Leonore back to me, and I will—yes, I—I will give her to you!'

Francois paused, and then continued in his own words. "When it was absolutely necessary to depart, the nurse again kissed the infant's cheeks, and besought leave from me to take away with her the cap and kerchief that were upon it. It is not our custom to permit this, but I was always too soft hearted. I bade her take them, and, after snatching them up, the poor woman threw her apron over the babe's features, and ran out of the house." This was all Francois had to say about the nurse and child, and his wife summed up by the remark, "You see one ought always to take two places in such a case in the stage coach." This was all Madame Francois thought about the matter.

A knock at the door was now heard, and Francois, opening it, introduced M. Perrin, the recorder of La Largue, a little old man, who coughed incessantly. He politely professed his willingness to show me his establishment, and away we went for that purpose. We went up a flight of steps, and, in doing so, were all obliged to stand by the wall, in order to allow a bevy of showy, pretty young girls to pass us. "These are four of my daughters," said M. Perrin; "I have eight children. Francois has had four, and he has been so fortunate as to see them all married. He is a good father, Francois."

So (thought I) twelve children have been born in the Dead-house! Conjugal and domestic joys, marriages and baptisms, love, religion, virtue, all have a place in this funeral abode, as well as elsewhere. Meanwhile we passed on through chambers which it is not my purpose to describe, until we come to the administrative cabinet or registry-office of M. Perrin. I asked and received permission to look over the book containing the records of the dead. It was in double columns, the one for the known and the other for the unknown.—The numbers of the unknown greatly predominated. Such entries as these were abundant: "Brought at three in the morning; skull fractured; unknown,—Brought at midnight;—drowned under the Bridge of Arts; a pack of cards in the pocket; unknown—Child newly born, found dead from cold at the door of a hotel; unknown." And so on.

"Ah!" said M. Perrin to me, "don't you find our registers kept nicely now? My hand does tremble a little, but you see that it is a firm hand writing for my age. I have cultivated a flowing dash with some success. There is a capital M now—it is neatly turned, is it not?

Good, simple man! Proud only of the turn of a capital letter, whilst heedless of the fact that that very letter was the commencement of a *Prince's* name, of a name inscribed upon an Italian coinage. How came the name of a prince into the pages of a dead-house register? I remember the occasion, though not the cause. One night when a proud mansion was lighted up in Paris, when its magnificent hall was crowded with the gay and fashionable, all thinking only of life and its enjoyments, a domestic with a haggard look, rushed up to the mistress of the dwelling, who was surrounded by the guests entertained by her husband's temporary absence. The lady had no sooner listened to her servant than she flew from the Assembly. The music ceased, the dancers stopped, whispers passed among the crowd, a voice cried to La Morgue! and away rushed the whole, some of them uncloaked, some with their very heads uncovered, and all in confusion. A strange sight to see that lately brilliant throng flying in disorder through the open streets, in a night of storm and darkness They reached La Morgue one by one; and there, stretched on a table, they beheld the lord of the mansion they had left, cold and lifeless. The body of the Prince —— had been found in a wood in the environs of the capital. How he died was undiscovered. But opposite to the name in the register, there was, as M. Perrin made the remark, the words *well known.*

To return, however to M. Perrin. From the chamber of registry we went to another apartment, that in which the *clothes* of the dead were kept. There they hung upon the wall, of all forms, kinds and dimensions; hideously coupled together; a spatterdash joined by a pin to a sleeve, of a shawl resting upon the collar of a man's coat; dresses of gentlemen, ladies, workmen, and, in short, of every class, mingled together, all dirty and defaced, and exciting the most painful impressions in the mind. One could even mark the aprons of the workmen rolled up, and showing that death had surprised them at the end of a day's common toil.

Francois, who followed my eyes in looking at these objects, in order to observe the effect made by them upon me, here drew a profound sigh. "What! *you* then are moved at this sight?" said I to him; "your condition is unsatisfactory — repugnant to you, then, is it?"

"Not precisely that, sir," replied Francois. "But you most know, sir, that hitherto the clothes of the Unknowns have fallen to us after being exposed for six months. We then sell them. Now they speak of *taking the clothes from us*!"

Strange calousness of habit! I consoled Francois by the assurance that neither the government nor the world at large spoke of taking away the perquisite of the clothes. From this apartment we now went to the room where the bodies are exposed; and here, upon a marble table, its sole furniture, I beheld the three bodies spoken of. The infant which had fallen from the grasp of its poor nurse, and been suffocated in the stage-coach, was beautiful! The other bodies were disagreeable objects, and I hurried from the sight of them.

I said to Mr. Perrin, when we came to his register room again, that I feared he must find his situation tedious in the long nights of winter. "No, no," said he in a lively tone, "my daughters sing, and work, Francois and I join our wives at a game of picquet. The misfortune is, that our little party is often put into disorder. A knock comes below; we are obliged to descend, to receive and undress the new-comer, and to put the case in the register. This disturbs our game; *we forget to mark the points.*"

"But your daughters, are they pefectly——"

"Oh! you mistake much, if you imagine that the common spectacles to be seen here distress them at all," said M. Perrin. "They pass the night here with the greatest and cheerfulness. One grows to any thing."

He might well say so. The rooms which his family occupied were in the floor immediately above that where the bodies were laid. Nay, the piano of the young ladies stood directly above the table on which the unfortunates were exposed, before being [illegible]. Never was I struck with the wonderful *searing* of habit in this instance, that I could not help fancying it possible for these girls—so familiar with the idea of dead bodies, so accustomed to the domestic spectacle of their existance—to forget themselves on some occasions, and to ask strangers whom they visited, just as one would inquire for a garden or a kitchen. "But where do you keed your dead bodies here?"

I now prepared to leave La Morgue. After bidding farewell to M. Perrin and Francois, they opened the gate for me, and I was about to issue, when I was driven back by an advancing crowd. These people following or rather surrounding a man, who was wheeling a barrow to the door of La Morgue. As it entered, a track of water marked the course of the vehicle. The cover which was over the body—for body it was which the barrow contained—was taken off, and it was plain that the young woman who lay there had died recently, from the clasped hands and compressed lips. From one of her hands Francois found some difficulty in withdrawing a kerchief which she held. He had no sooner got it, than he cried, "Good heavens! let me look at this woman!"

He gazed for a moment at her countenance, and exclaimed "It is she!"

"Who? what she?"

"The visitor of the morning—the Norman nurse!" was the reply of Francois. I had been affected by the story, and was more so now, when I saw what despair had driven the poor nurse to. Francois said quietly, "Ah! well, we shall lay her beside the body of the little one."

M. Perrin put on his spectacles, opened his register, and wrote with a superb dash, "UNKNOWN!"

Sam Wellerisms.—'This is the day we celebrate,' as the fat turkey said to the pig on the morning of Christmas.

'Our further progress is necessarily impeded,' as the river [illegible] to the steamboat ven he run on a sandbar.

'You are unquestionably blind to your best interests,' as the President said to the people, ven they refused to re-elect him.

'I have the honor to be your most obedient humble servant,' as the negro said to his master, ven he had given him a flogging.

'You are most unjustifiably disturbing my repose,' as the mummy said to the gentleman, ven he avoke from his sleep of three thousand years.

'Methinks your kindness freezes,' as the loafer said to the pump one cold morning in January, ven he came to take his breakfast, and found it froze up.

'I see we'll have to part perhaps forever,' as the printer said to his shirt, ven it manifested dangerous symptoms of decomposition.

'That's an ungentlemanly insertion,' as the lady said to her lover, ven he asked her how old she vos.

'You fill me with feelings of the most profound astonishment,' as the editor said to the letter ven he opened it, and found enclosed the money for one year's subscription to his paper in advance.

'That's an operation, sir, from which we will derive mutual benefit,' as the musquito said to the sick gentleman ven he plunged his proboscis into his body, and filled himself with blood.

'Small favors thakfully received,' as the elephant said to the little boys ven they vos feeding him with chesnuts.

German honesty and simplicity.—"An inhabitant of Leipsic," says Madame de Stael, "havig planted an apple tree on the boarders of a public walk, affixed a notice to it, requesting that people would not gather the fruit."—How the wiseacres and "knowing ones" laughed at the trusting simpleton! But hark! "not an apple was stolen during ten years." So much for a people, all of whom read and think. In England there are not a few who have resisted the instruction of the poor, lest it should corrupt them; but, with the protection of ignorance, what would have been the fate of the apple-tree in the neighborhood of London? What a contrast between this respected tree, with its harmless defence, and the steel-traps and spring guns of our British Pomona!

[London Magazine.

Go to Church.—There is no one thing which helps to establish a man's character and standing in society more than a steady attendance at church, and a proper regard for the first day of the week. Every head of a family should go to church, as an example of parents who have loved their children and watched over their best interests. Lounging in streets and bar-rooms on the Sabbath is abominable, and deserves severe censure, because it lays the foundation of habits which ruin one, body and soul. Many a young man can date the commencement of his dissipation, which made him a burthen to himself and his friends, and an object of pity in the sight of his enemies, to his Sunday debauchery. Idleness is the mother of drunkenness; the Sabbath is to young people generally an idle day, therefore if it be not properly kept, it were better struck out of existence.

Go to Church! If you are a young man just entered upon business, it will establish his credit. What capitalist would not sooner trust a new beginner, who instead of dissipating his time, his character and his money in dissolute company, attended to his business on business days, and on Sabbath appeared in the house of God. Go to Church! with a contrite heart, and bending a knee at the throne of your Maker, pour out a sincere thank offering [illegible] the past week. [Baltimore Patriot.

In a country like ours, particular care should be used in educating and furnishing with proper moral instruction, the producing classes, both in country and town. The mass of every community is composed of what are termed working people; and in America especially on their judicious bringing up depend the comfort and permanent prosperity of the whole community, inasmuch as the exercise of the political power with which they are invested, must be the source of much good or ill. In countries where monarchical institutions exist, the small weight which the producing classes possess, in the administration of the affairs of government, makes it a matter of but secondary importance how enlightened or ignorant they may be; but, with us, the peculiar character of our political institutions is such as to make their intelligence and good conduct objects of the greatest concern. Among the first things to be attended to is the inculcation of proper notions in regard to subordination. Those who do not know how to be governed will never be able to govern; and as every American citizen is in fact a governor, it becomes the more indispensable to impress upon the mind correct ideas of the mutual responsibilities and dependence of the various classes of citizens upon each other. One of the greatest evils to be apprehended in all republics is the improper use of power by the ignorant.

NEW YORK ELECTION.

VOTES FOR GOVERNOR.

We learn from the Albany Argus that official returns from all the counties in the State except Allegany, give Seward, for Governor, 189,583 votes; Marcy, 178,785. Majority for Seward, 9,798. Add 600 in Allegany, and the majority for Seward in the State is 10,398. The whole vote of Allegany will be about 5600, making the number of votes polled in the State at this election, on the Governor's ticket, about *three hundred and seventy-five thousand.*

This is by far the greatest vote ever polled in the State. The number polled a year ago on the Senate ticket, as officially declared, was 356,218. Deduct this number from 375,000, the number polled this year, and we have a gain of *eighty thousand votes.*

In November 1836, the aggregate number of votes for all the gubernatorial candidates, Marcy, Seward, and Smith, was 306,266; being less than the number polled this year, by *sixty-nine thousand.*

MICHIGAN ELECTION.—The Detroit Free Press of the 15th inst. gives returns from 20 counties with the following result:—

Crary (dem.) 1302. Wells (fed.) 771.

Nine counties to be heard from, which will considerably increase the democratic majority.

The same paper states, that the Senate will consist of 12 democrats and 5 federalists; and the House of 32 democrats and 20 federalists. The federal papers concede a democratic majority in joint ballot.—Age.

Reply of Col. T. H. BENTON, to an Invitation extended to him by a Committee of the Democratic citizens of St. Louis, to partake of a Public Dinner, in that city, previous to his departure for Washington. We think we cannot better enrich our columns than by giving our readers a copious extract from this letter of Col Benton's wherin the principles of our faith are so cogently illustrated and the present position of parties so truly portrayed.—Sacramento Democrat.

"In the letter of invitation which you delivered me, you remark upon the parricidal conduct of the old federal party, now called Whigs, (and will soon want another name,) in harrassing the country with alarms, panics and distress for political effect; and you congratulate me upon the recovery of the country from the trying scene of this kind through which it has just passed. I reciprocate the sentiments you express, and can bear witness to the truth of the picture which you have drawn. The position which I occupy, has given me a near view of the working of the machinery of fabricated panic, organized alarm and domestic manufactured distress on which the tacticians of the federal party rely to gain possession of the political power of this country. Since the veto session of 1832, the political part of the banks and their confederates, have convulsed the country with alternate expansions and contractions of the paper currency, to make the people cry out for a National Bank; and they are now preparing for another convulsion of the same kind.—New banks are created, paper money is forced into circulation, small notes are multiplied, a vast quantity of bills of exchange are accumulating upon New Orleans and New York; and while this preparation for another catastrophe is going on, we hear it ominously reported, by all the initiated of the party, that the resumption of specie payments are premature and unsafe—that it cannot last—that there must be another suspension—and that there can be no lasting and permanent resumption until a National Bank is established. This is what is going on, and this is what is said by those who had the power, to make good their predictions, and have charged all the mischief which they create upon some act, no matter what, of the Administration. But the next suspension may not be so easy a job as the last. The process of resumption has developed a division among the banks. We have seen a resumption and a non-resumption flag; in the next attempt to close the vaults we shall see a suspension and a non-resumption flag. The business banks will resist the suspension; the political ones will force it if they can; and in this division, the community and the laws will find an auxiliary in the [illegible] suspending banks, which may enable them to frustrate the machinations of the architects of mischief.

"The late and present Administrations have kept their attention steadily fixed on this political warfare on the currency and the business of the country, and they have labored to counteract it by supplying the community with an ample amount of that kind of currency which the Constitution guarantees and the experience of the world approves—which is liable to no depreciation of value and subject to no balloon expansion and spasmodic contraction at the will of irresponsible corporations. The Jacksonian and Van Buren administrations have labored to obtain an adequate supply of specie for all the common and ordinary dealings of the country; and that amount is now nearly obtained. One hundred millions of gold and silver, (twenty millions of it imported since the suspension) now replenish the land; and every State can have its proportion of it by the easy and wise process of banishing from its borders all paper money under twenty dollars.

"The country has recovered from the shock of the last year's suspension, and has recovered by means of one hundred millions of specie which our policy has accumulated, and by the exportation of an hundred millions of domestic productions which the cultivation of the earth has supplied. Hard money, and hard labor, have repaired the evils of the bank suspension. In one year, the wounds inflicted upon the country by the stoppage of nine hundred banks are cured over. The Republican policy, and the cultivation of the earth, has done the business. The hundred millions of specie has sustained all prices and enabled all solvent banks to resume. The exportation of the superfluities of one crop has regulated foreign exchanges and liquidated the foreign commercial debt. Our farmers and planters, and the laboring classes are the real fountains of national wealth; and I am grieved and mortified that they do not stand forward and assert the pre-eminence to which they are entitled. In a late speech in the Senate of the U. S., I endeavored to do justice to these meritorious classes, and to show that the annual proceeds of agriculture alone, were worth a thousand millions of dollars, while all the bank notes in the U. States were only computed at one hundred millions of dollars; and consequently was only worth about thirty-five day's labor of the agricultural class. Democracy and agriculture have repaired the evils of the suspension, and must repair the evils of the next one, unless they do better, *and prevent it!* The means of prevention are pointed out in the Presidential message to the extra session of 1837; the application of those means depends upon the people; and, happily, the results of the elections, since the country has recovered from the panic, are auspicious to the party which opposes suspension and announce success to the great democratic policy of the day; divorce of Bank and State; no King Bank; hard money payments and the Federal Treasury; suppression of small paper currency; and the general reformation of the banking system.

"You congratulate me, gentlemen, on the bright prospects ahead; and you have reason to do so. The prospect is indeed bright.—Never did the country and Democracy stand on a more victorious eminence than on this day! The currency purified and restored, not by the establishment of a King bank, but by the natural process of filling the country with specie—the exchanges regulated, not by the mandates of a King broker, but by the restoration of specie payments, and the Republican process of competition—the community relieved from embarrassment, not by perpetuating the reign of irredeemable paper, but by the importation of specie, and the exportation of domestic produce—a National Bank *proved* to be as unnecessary as it is unconstitutional, monarchical and dangerous—the gold currency revived and the silver currency promoted—the science of political economy better understood by farmers now than it was by politicians ten years ago—the old political landmarks of 1798 recovered and re-established—the Democratic States which staggered under the suspension, all rallying and returning to their places in the line—good prices, hard money and ready pay for produce, property and labor; such is the scene around us, and the prospect before us! and, for all these auspicious results, let it not be forgotten that we are mainly indebted to that wise and courageous message at the extra session, which is now finding its response in the elections of every democratic State.

"In conclusion, permit me, gentlemen, to offer you my congratulations on a prospect of a different kind—on the prospect of seeing all the distress orators who have been making panics for political effect and for their own election to the Presidency, ruled off the track to make way for a military chieftain, whose followers they will join, and, in doing so, will show how completely the success of Jackson's Administration has conquered all their objections to military men. This will be retributive justice upon them, and a new tribute to the honor of General Jackson, and the whole military profession."

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

MR. PRINTER:—I am an old man, and I can recollect distinctly how the Democratic party had to fight to elect Jefferson President. You see, in those days people called things by their right names. For instance, a man who supported the British Government was called a *Tory*; but since that time, these old Tories have sailed under so many different names, that it is hard work to keep track of them. When I first knew Tories. After that they called themselves—

Federalists.
Washingtonians.
Constitutionalists.
Friends of Order and regular Government.
A moral and Religious People's party.
Anti-Democrats.
Anti-Republicans.
Anti-Jacobins.
The Federal Burrite party.
The Peace party.
The No Party party.
The People's party.
The Church and State party.
The Supremacy of the Laws party.
The National Republican party.
The Anti-Masonic party.
The Farmer's, Mechanics' and Workingmen's party.
The United States Bank party.
The Independent Republican party.
The Independent Democratic party.
The Native American party.
The Rank and File party.
The Hartford Convention party.
The American System party.
The Whig party.
The Democratic Whig party.
The Hoco Poco party.

Now you see, Mr. Printer, the old Tories have adopted all those names at different times, while the old Jeffersonian party have kept on in the even tenor of its way, turning neither to the right or left, and supporting those good old Democratic doctrines that Jefferson laid down in the Declaration of Independence. What name they will adopt next, nobody but themselves know.

UNCLE TOBY.

☞The NORTHERN STATESMAN, a federal paper lately printed at Ellsworth in this State, has been discontinued, and the subscription list transfered to the WALDO PATRIOT, printed at Belfast, another federal paper, which is also to be discontinued, and the subscription of both papers to be added to the list of the Kennebec Journal, printed in this town, Mr. JOHN DORR, late publisher of the Waldo Patriot, having entered into a co-partnership with Mr. Severance of the Journal.

The EASTERN REPUBLICAN, a conservative paper, printed at Bangor, has been discontinued, and its subscribers, transferred to the Frankfort Intelligencer. Age.

DEMOCRAT'S ALMANAC. We have seen an excellent Almanac, under this title, published at New York. Among other good things, it contains the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. We trust some of our booksellers will obtain a supply for this section of the country.—Age.

A correspondent of the Quebec Gazette attributes the renewal of rebelion in the colonies to "the imbecile weakness, the dastardly cowardice, the trucklin conciliation, the cursed amnesty to the shabby whig administration."—This blood thirsty tory calls loudly for the hanging of every rebel and the confiscation of his property.

By the President of the United States of America.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas there is too much reason to believe that citizens of the U. States, in disregard of the solemn warning heretofore given to them by the proclamation issued by the Executive of the General Government, and by some of the Governors of the states, have combined to disturb the peace of the dominions of a neighboring and friendly nation: And whereas, information has been given to me, derived from official and other sources, that many citizens in different parts of the United States are associated, or associating, for the same purpose: And whereas, disturbances have actually broken out anew in different parts of the two Canadas: And whereas, a hostile invasion has been made by citizens of the United States, in conjunction with Canadians and others who, after forcibly seizing upon the property of their peaceful neighbors for the purpose of effecting their unlawful designs, are now in arms against the authorities of Canada, in perfect disregard of their own obligations as American citizens, and of the obligations of the Government of their country to foreig nations:

Now, therefore, I have thought it necessary and proper to issuse this proclamation, calling upon every citizen of the United States neither to give countenance nor encouragement of any kind to those who have thus forfeited their claim to the protection of their country; upon those misguided or deluded persons who are engaged in them, to abandon projects dangerous to their own country, fatal to those whom they profess a desire to relieve, impracticble of execution without foreign aid, which they cannot rationally expect to obtain, and giving rise to imputations, however unfounded, upon the honor and good faith of their own government; upon every officer, civil and military, and upon every citizen—by the veneration due by all freemen to the laws which they have assisted to enact for their own government—by his regard for the honor and reputation of his country—by his love of order and respect for that sacred code of laws by which national intercourse is regulated—to use every effort in his power to arrest for trial and punishment every offender against the laws providing for the performance of our obligations to the other powers of the world.

And I hereby warn all those who have engaged in these criminal enterprises, if persisted in, that, whatever may be the condition to which they may be reduced, they must not expect the interference of this Government, in any form, on their behalf; but will be left, reproached by every virtuous fellow citizen, to be dealt with according to the policy and justice of that Government, whose dominions they have, in defiance of the known wishes and efforts of their own Government, and without the shadow of justification or excuse, nefariously invaded.

Given under my hand, at the city of Washington, the twenty first day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and the sixty-third of the Independence of the United States.

M. VAN BUREN.

By the President;
JOHN FORSYTH Secretary of State.

THE MORMON WAR ENDED.

The St. Louis papers of the 8th inst., state that the Mormon War had ended, by the surrender of the leaders of the Mormons. On the 28th ult. about three thousand men commanded by Gen. Atchison, of Clay County, made their appearance, before the town of *Far West*, the county seat of Caldwell county, where the Mormons were entrenched. Upon their approach the Mormons hoisted a white flag, which was shot down by Capt. Bogard, but was immediately replaced. Gen. Atchison then sent in a message with a view to learn their wishes and intentions, when *six* of the leaders avowed their willingness to surrender, in the expectation that the Mormons would be unharmed. The surrender was accepted; and the individuals put under guard. Their names are Joseph Smith, Sidney Rigdon, George Hinkele, Lyman Wight, Perley P. Pratt, and Mr Knight. The Mormons assembled at Far West, comprized 700 men under arms. Of this number, a small body of 150, retreated and pursued their way to the northern frontier.

On the day after the order of Gov. Boggs directing the *expulsion* or *extermination* of the Mormons, was received by Gen. Atchison.—Disgusted with such a command, he immediately resigned his office, and retired.—Subsequent to this, it is reported that a number of the Mormons were set upon and murdered.

From the accounts which are now received, it appears that the poor deluded Mormons are "more sinned against than sinning" in the matter of this war, and that their great *error* was in settling down on some of the richest lands of the State, and that in the defence of their right to them, against the avarice of others, they were forced to take up arms.

From the St. Louis Republican, Nov. 12.

Further from the Mormons.—The account of a bloody butchery of *thirty two* Mormons, on Splawn's Creek, is fully confirmed. *Two children* were killed, we presume, by accident. Considerable plunder—such as beds, hats, &c. were taken from the slaughtered. Not one of the assilants was killed or hurt.

About the time of the surrender, several Mormon houses were burnt in Chariton; and one Mormon who refused to leave, killed.

At Far West, after the surrender, a Mormon had his brains dashed out, by a man who accused the Mormon of burning his house in Daviess.

We copy the above paragraphs from the Gazette of Saturday evening. We are sorry to say, that our own information corroborates the details. For the honor of the State, we could have wished, that such savage enormities had not attended a controversy in itself disgraceful enough. We understand, that the company engaged in the attack at Splawn's creek, was not attached to any division of the army, but was fighting on its own hook. The men were principally from Charitan county, and amongst the number was at least one member of the Legislature. The enemy had approached within eihgty yards of the Mormons before they were apprized of their approach. The Mormons had their families with them, and to preserve their lives, the men separated from them and took refuge in a blacksmith's shop. Here they were murdered! It is said, that the Mormons had arms, but it is a little singular that they should have used them so ineffectually as not to have touched one of these assailants.

From the Globe.

TWENTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

CONGRESSONAL ELECTIONS OF 1838.

The elections this year for members of the Twenty-sixth Congress having been held, we now proceed to give tables showing the results. Also, a table showing what *we expect* will be the result of the elections yet to take place, during the next year, making up the compliment of the Twenty-sixth Congress.

TABLE No. 1.—*Showing the results according to the votes of the people.*

	Dem.	Fed.
Louisiana,	0	3
Illinois,	3	0
Missouri,	2	0
Vermont,	2	3
Maine,	6	2
New Jersey,	5	1
Pennsylvania,	17	11
Ohio,	11	8
South Carolina,	8	1
Georgia,	0	9
Arkansas,	1	0
New York,	16	21
Massachusetts.*	1	10
Delaware,	1	0
Michigan,	1	0
	87	66

*This State is entitled to twelve members; but it requires a majority of all the votes given to elect. In the Fourth District no person had a majority. Mr Parmenter, the Democratic candidate, had a plurality of 123; but there was 309 scattering votes, and therefore falls short 92 votes of being elected.

TABLE No. 2—*Showing the results according to the certificates of the Judges.*

	Dem.	Fed.
Louisiana.	0	3
Illinois,	2	1
Missouri,	2	0
Vermont,	2	3
Maine,	6	2
New Jersey,	0	6
Pennsylvania,	18	10
Ohio,	11	8
South Carolina,	8	1
Georgia,	0	9
Arkansas,	1	0
New York,	19	21
Massachusetts,	1	10
Delaware,	1	0
Michigan,	1	0
	72	74

TABLE No. 3.—*Showing the results omitting the members whose seats will be contested.*

	Dem.	Fed.
Louisiana,	0	3
Illinois,*	2	0
Missouri,	2	0
Vermont,	2	3
Maine,	6	2
New Jersey,†	0	1
Pennsylvania,‡	16	10
Ohio,	11	8
South Carolina,	8	1
Georgia,	0	9
Arkansas,	1	1
New York,	19	21
Massachusetts,	1	10
Delaware,	1	0
Michigan,	1	0
	71	68

*J. T. Stuart (Fed.) has the certificate of election, but S. A. Douglass (Dem.) has a majority of the votes of the people. We are informed that some of the judges rejected votes given for Douglass, because his name was misspelled, which must have been done by the clerks of the election, as the election was made *viva voce*. It is now ascertained that one of the poll books certified by the judges as *legal* and *correct*, was erroneously added up; and that the correction of the addition makes it a tie in the whole district between DOUGLASS and STUART.

†JOSEPH F. R. RANDOLPH (Fed.) run ahead of his party ticket, obtained a majority over Mr. FORCE, the lowest of the Democratic ticket, and is elected without doubt. Messrs. Dickerson, Vroom, Kille, Cooper, and Ryall, (Democrats,) received an average majority of votes over Messrs. Ayerigg, Maxwell, Halsted, Stratton, and Yorke, but the clerks of Cumberland and Middlesex counties *neglected* to include in their returns to the Governor the votes given in Milville township, in Cumberland county, which gave, together, a Democratic majority of 358. The Governor was informed of these omissions, and requested to send for the votes of those two townships, which a law of the State makes it his duty to do. But he *refused or neglected* to do so, added up the votes without including the townships, and gave certificates of election to his friends, the Federal candidates above named.

‡Charles Naylor (Fed) has a majority of votes in the district; but a majority of the *return* judges, on account of gross frauds committed in the Northern Liberties, where Naylor obtained his majority, rejected all the wards, and gave C. J. Ingersoll (Dem.) the certificate of election.

TABLE No. 4.—*Showing what we suppose will be the result in the States in which the elections are yet to take place,*

	Dem.	Fed.
Massachusetts,	1	0
New Hampshire,	5	0
Connecticut,	3	3
Rhode Island,	0	5
Maryland,	3	5
Virginia,	13	8
North Carlina,	7	9
Alabama,	4	1
Mississippi,	2	0
Tennesse,	7	6
Indiana,	3	4
Kentucky	4	9
	52	44

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, December 4, 1838.

In a paper like our, professedly political, we do not find much time or space to devote to various subjects of deep and abiding interest to all. It is our wish and endeavor to make our paper acceptable to all, by furnishing them with the current news of the day, and to comprise in our selections matter adapted to the taste and wants of all our readers. While we endeavor by variety to gratify each in his turn, we are anxious to give place to nothing that shall offend any. Living as we do in the midst of an agricultural community, it is our aim to diffuse among them information that may be valuable to them and their families, and lead them to a taste for knowledge connected with the occupations in which they are engaged, for the gratification of which we hope they will have recourse to papers professedly agricultural. Every farmer, we think, ought to take an agricultural paper, and we believe that they would find it good economy to do so. Our own State now furnishes us with those deserving of patronage and a more liberal support than they recieve. By taking such a paper they would not of course feel themselves at liberty to dispense with ours, which as the only one in a County containing a population of more than forty thousand inhabitants, deserves, in our opinion, a very different fate from what it recieves. If there are any of our readers that think this paper is not all it should be, we could tell them a tale that would stop the mouths of all who are disposed to complain. A half starved animal cannot do so much work nor do it so well as one that is suitably provided for. We believe that we have more reason to complain than any of our subscribers and if any of them doubt it let them look at our subscription list.

Congress meet this week, and we shall soon have to fill our pages with their doings or rather talking. We shall endeavor to select from their voluminous proceedings all that we deem important or interesting to our readers, but we cannot afford room for debates. The President's message we shall receive before the publication of our next paper, but we fear not in season to give it an insertion next week.

MR. ALLEN OF OHIO.

In a letter from a worthy Democrat of Ohio, published in the Globe a week since, the writer spoke of the apparent want of health under which Mr. Allen seemed to labor at the opening of the canvass preceeding the late strenuously contested election. We are gratified to have it in our power to state, that Mr. Allen gathered a most as much vigorous health as reputation in traversing Ohio to meet and address his constituents.

Never was a faithful public servant more cordially wecomed and rewarded by a liberal, intelligent upright constituency. He had been assailed at the previous session by Mr. Clay himself, in Senate as misrepresenting his constituents. The Ohio Legislature had undertaken to denounce his conduct in Congress by expressing repugnant opinions. Mr. Allen went before the people—laid before them his whole course—avowed his ulterior views, and made bare all his principles of action. Mr. Ewing, his former competitor, encountered him once, and but once, before the people. The result is known to the country, and shows that an honest, faithful representative of the people, need never fear the power of the greatest combination of enemies when he acts faithfully for the people, and puts his trust in them.—Globe.

OHIO.—The vacancy in the 19th district, occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Kilgore (conservative) has been filled by the election of Mr. Swenningen (dem.) The federalists had not sufficiently recovered from their late defeat, to offer any candidate against Mr. S.—Age.

From the N. Y. Express, of the 23d ult.

ARRIVAL OF THE LIVERPOOL.

At eight o'clock this morning, the long and anxiously looked for steam ship Liverpool, Capt Feyrer, passed the Narrows in fine style, fired a gun, and passed swiftly up to the city, with colors flying, and in fine condition. She came to anchor in the East River, and landed her passengers and letter bags. The Liverpool is sixteen days from Cork, having sailed on the 6th inst. She left Liverpool on the 20th of October, and when 1000 miles on her passage it was found that the expansion pipe, owing to the engineer's neglect, did not work to perfection, and she was consuming to much fuel; whereupon she put back to Cork, where she arrived Oct. 27th, all well, and without the slightest accident. The owners despatched a letter to the passengers, stating that if any of them wished to leave her, their passages would be paid and taken for the next packet from Liverpool. John Van Buren and about fifteen others left the ship.

On the 6th inst. the fuel being replenished, and every thing in order, she left with a large number of passengers one of whom informs us that the steamer Royal William, from New York, went into Liverpool on the 5th, having been seen off Cork the night before. He says the Liverpool has performed to a charm, although they had very rough weather, with head seas and wind. She worked to perfection—nothing gave way—the vessel tight—strong, and staunch—and passengers are all delighted. The ship had an abundance of fuel.

SPAIN.—The accounts from Spain intimate a possible accommodation by compromise between the two competitors for the crown. This is the wisest arrangement that can be made, and the only one from which that unhappy country can expect repose.

RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.—The London papers of the 1st and 2d inst, were filled with matter discussing the design of Russia.

THE FRENCH IN AFRICA.—The French power in Africa is threatened with a new and formidable war in the spring.

The London papers state that 1000 tons of potatoes had lately been shipped from the Thames for New York.

THE STORM IN ENGLAND.—The city of London was visited by a tremendous storm on the night of Oct. 28th—the same having swept the whole northern and eastern coast of England, with fearful violence. In London rain fell without intermission until midnight, when the wind increased to a furious gale which at 2 o'clock in the morning became a hurricane, and raged for four hours with dreadful fury.

It is rumored that the Marquis of Normandy is to be Governor of Canada.

[From our Correspondent at Ogdensburgh.]

Saturday Night, 17th Nov. 1838

The patriots at the mill, who numbered 113 men, including wounded and excluding officers, surrendered last evening about sundown. On the side of the British, the array of men and cannon on land was truly imposing; and such was the precision with which they shot at the devoted mill, as very soon induced its inmates to display the white flag. It is by some thought that some of the flag bearers were shot; but Major Young, who commanded the militia on this occasion, disclaims it, and the word of an officer so very humane and honorable will satisfy any resonable personon this point. We learn this evening that the number who surrendered, including wounded, was 122. The Coburg is on her way with them to Kingston.

A polish peasant, as yet the only "patriot" who since their surrender is known to have crossed over, states that he enlisted in our city to go and "maintain the Congress and President of Canada," in consideration of $8 per month, and the promise of 100 acres of improved land.

And now I trust that this effectual and yet abortive attempt at rallying the Upper Canadians round the "standard of liberty," will cause the "patriots" and "sympathysers" to give them up to their own notions about government.

The leaders of the "patriots" have at length become obnoxious in the eyes of a justly indignant people.

Bill Johnson has been taken by two gentlemen, whom he *threatened* to shoot. He is on board the Telegraph, (one of our government steamers) which came down this afternoon.

This has been to us an eventful week; and the sights we have seen, in interest can be equally only in awe.

I have it from the best source of information, that if the "patriots" are saved alive, they owe it to the British regulars.

[Correspondence of the Argus.]

Defeat of the Patriots at Wind-Mill Point, confirmed.

"Telegraph Steamboat, in service U. S.
Off Ogdensburgh, Nov. 16.

"I have just returned from witnissing the severe conflict beteween the invading force and the British troops near Prescott. The former were strongly posted in a stone wind-mill and several adjacent stone buildings; and in the over-confidence of their position, rejected, it is said, offered services to withdraw them.

"About two o'clock to-day, heavy floating batteries took possession, and opened from the river side, while the British troops, regular and militia, enclosed them on the land side. After a severe cannonading and bombardment, they were driven, by shot and shells, from their buildings; when an effort was made to escape into the country. But here they were met by a heavy and rapid fire; and when the sun went down, the last shot probably told the death of the last man of them.

"They were mostly young men of Jefferson county, and behaved with a constancy and courage worthy of a better fate. But their tale is told.

"Of the 'entire population ready to revolt,' as they where taught to believe, three only joined them. In some instances, the people whose houses individuals visited to instigate revolt seized upon them and consigned them to prison; and the militia fought like devils. Excepting a Pole by the name of Van Shulz, their generals, colonals, &c. to a man adandoned them before crossing, and now shrink from the taunts of an indignant people."

It is stated in several letters from Ogdensburg and other adjacent places, that orders were given to the British troops to make no prisoners, and that all the defenders of the mill were slain; but this is not correct. None were killed except in fight, and by far the larger portion were made prisoners. The whole number conveyed to Kingston, as near as we can ascertain, was from 120 to 130, including those sent up on a previous day.

[Extract from a letter dated Ogdensburgh, Nov. 16]

The excitement here is tremendous; the utmost indignation prevails against the patriot officers and leaders. It is a solemn truth that there is but one general officer in the action! Had it not been for such cowardly scoundrels as W——, J——, B——, P——, N——, and several more such, this result would not have taken place. Their lives are almost threatened by several of our most respectable citizens and they may suffer yet for sending innocent and brave men where they *dare not go themselves!*

P. S. At the moment we were ready for the press we have been favored with a letter from Col. Worth, giving a full account of his own operations, and of the proceedings on the Canada side. Having received it at a late hour, we can only give some extracts.

Col. Worth says that the American citizens along the frontier are beginning to exhibit a strong feeling of regret for the misconduct of which their portion of the country has been the scene, and very many of them deny all knowledge or participation.

Much fear is entertained of retaliation from the other side, but Col. Worth is confident that nothing of the kind will be done if the British authorities can prevent it. His intercourse with them has been marked by great courtesy and good feeling.

Extensive arrests were in progress. Col. Worth expected that he should be able to set off on the 17th for a visit to the intermediate towns between Ogdensburgh and Sackett's Harbor, leaving Col. Clarke with one company to cruise in the neighborhood of the former for a few days.

The war fever in that region, he says, is radically cured for the present at all events.

During the engagement on the 16th he had his vessels stationed between the combatants and the American shore, to prevent any effort that might be made to send over assistance to the invaders, or on the other hand, if they took to the water and were pursued, to prevent the pursuers from infringing our neutrality.

It was a painful situation in which he was placed, to see his countrymen, guilty as they were, selling their lives so dearly, but his duty was plain, and he would not shrink from it.

The whole number that crossed over was about 250.

Besides Johnson and Birge, about a dozen others were arrested on the Point, as principals in getting up the invasion.

A VILLAIN EXPOSED. The Akron (Ohio) Balance gives a detailed account of a young villain of the most infamous description, calling himself Doctor John W. Herset, and who, in the space of one year, contrived to seduce into marriage three respectable young ladies, who are now all living, and whom he has successively abandoned. It appears that he is from Vermont, where he abandoned his wife in a few months then came to Lockport, in this State, began to practice, and shortly married another. Soon after, he settled in Utica, in the family of Judge Dygert, a respectable citizen, and again commenced practice, having his wife, a girl about 16, boarding with him in the Judge's family, and at school, under the assumed character of his cousin. In a short time he eloped with a neice of the Judge, to Middleberry, Ohio, leaving his second wife at the Judge's. Finding he was now suspected, he abandoned the third wife and took to Buffalo, where he was captured, handcuffed and placed in the Oneida jail.—*N. Y. Star.*

FROM TEXAS. Accounts from Houston to the 2d inst. give some particulars of an engagement between the Camanche Indians, and the Texan troops under Gen. Rusk, in which the latter were victorious. The Indians left eleven dead on the field. None of the Texans were killed—eleven were severely wounded, and twenty-five or thirty horses so badly shot as to be unfit for use. It is stated in the Houston papers that an alliance offensive and defensive has been entered into by Gen. Rusk and the Cherokee chief, Bowles, by which the latter stipulates that one moiety of his warriors shall join the Texan forces in pursuit of the hostile Indians. The Texan Congress was to commence its third session on the 5th instant, and matters of great interest were expected to come under discussion.—Argus.

Thrice Weekly Age.

THE Publisher of THE AGE proposes to issue a paper three times a week during the next session of the Legislature.

It will contain, in addition to the reports of Legislative debates and proceedings, the News of the Day, a Synopsis of Congressional proceedings, and the original matter which appears in the weekly paper. It is intended that the reports of proceedings shall be full and accurate, and the sketches of Debates as complete and perfect as any that have been published at Augusta.

The price of the Thrice Weekly will be ONE DOLLAR for the session. It will be published on such days as will best accommodate our subscribers on the different mail routes.

Any person procuring six subscribers and forwarding the amount of their subscription shall be entitled to a copy of the paper.

☞ The price of all subscriptions must be paid in advance, or some persons known to us become responsible therefor.

☞ Editors in this State, with whom we exchange, will confer a favor by giving this prospectus a few insertions in their columns.

AUGUSTA, Oct. 30, 1838.

☞ Subscriptions received at this Office.

GEORGE F. EMERY,
Attorney at Law,
WATERFORD, ME.

BLANKS!

WARRANTEE, Mortgage, and Quitclaim Deeds, also, CERTIFICATES for obtaining the bounty on Wheat and Corn, for sale at this Office.
Oct. 30

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

SOLOMON SHAW,

late of Paris, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to E. H. SHAW.
Paris, Nov. 27, 1838. 3w16

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

JOHN WEBBER,

late of Sweden, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs,—he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to BENJ. WEBBER.
Sweden, Nov. 27, 1838. *3w16

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

DANIEL HOLDEN, Jr.,

late of Sweden, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to ROLAND HOLDEN.
Sweden Nov. 27, 1838. *3w16

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty seventh day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

JUDAH DANA & others, Executors of the last Will and Testament of James W. Ripley, late of Fryeburg, in said county, deceased, having presented their third account of administration of the estate of said deceased, and John A Balkam, one of said Executors, having presented his own private claims against said estate,

Ordered,

That the said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg in said county, on the fifteenth day of January next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
3w16 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford on the twenty seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

SAMUEL RICHARDSON, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Richard Richardson, late of Livermore, in said county, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

Ordered,

That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said county, on the first day of January next at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
3w16 Copy Attest Levi Stowell, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight—

ON the petition of Reuel Washburn Executor of the last Will and Testament of Amos Perley late of Canton, in said county, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of five hundred dollars, and praying for license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the first day of January next, at ten o'clock A. M. and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
3w16 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the county of Oxford, on the twenty seventh day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight—

ON the petition of Jacob Severy, administrator of the estate of Abijah Dinglas, late of Dixfield, in said County deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death by the sum of four hundred dollars and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges:

Ordered,

That the petitioner give notice thereof to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested in said estate, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Paris in said county, on the first day of January next at ten o'clock, A. M. and shew cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.
3w16 Copy, Attest—*Levi Stowell*, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Vendue on Tuesday the twenty-fifth day of December, A. D. 1838, at two o'clock P. M. at the Store of Daniel Holden, Esq. in Sweden in said county, all the right in equity which Calvin Powers of said Sweden has in and to redeem the following described real estate situated in said Sweden, to wit:—Lot numbered ninety two in the third division of Lots in said Sweden. Said premises or real estate being subject to a Mortgage by said Calvin Powers to Josiah Heald Treasurer of the board of Trustees of the Parsonage or Ministerial fund in Lovell, bearing date November 11, 1822—recorded at the District Registry at Fryeburg in said county, Lib. 10, Folio 143—to secure the payment of three hundred dollars and interest, annually, in one year from date of said mortgage deed to Josiah Heald.

STEPHEN ANDREWS, Deputy Sheriff.
November 16, 1838. ¶ 3w16

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss.—Dec. 1, 1838.

TO be sold at Public Vendue, by order of Court, on Saturday the fifteenth day of January next, at one of the clock P. M. on the premises, the land and dwelling house thereon, the property of John Taylor, situated near the dwelling house of Nathan Atwood in Buckfield Village, for the purpose of discharging a lien which Rodney Chaffin has, by law, thereon and all necessary costs and charges.

16 DANIEL YOUNG, Jr. Dept. Sh'ff.

MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE.

RANDALL FISH gave a mortgage deed to Daniel Hammond & W. & G. Tuckerman & Co. Daniel Brown & Mason Greenwood of a Township of land Numbered One in the Second Range east of Bingham's Kennebec purchase, said township being situated in the County of Oxford, which deed is dated April 20th, 1836, conditioned for the payment of certain notes therein described, by virtue of which deed, the undersigned became seized of one undivided third part of said township in mortgage—and now claims to have possession thereof for condition broken—said notes not having been paid according to their tenor—in order to foreclose the mortgage aforesaid. DANIEL BROWN.
Nov. 30, 1838. ¶ 3w 16

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

MOSES H. TREADWELL,

late of Waterford in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to THOMAS TREADWELL.
Waterford, Nov. 6, 1838. *3w15

LAUGHABLE SCENE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

We have seldom been more amused than in reading, in the "Random Recollections," the subjoined sketch of a scene, which occurred in the House of Commons, some few years since and of which Mr. Richard Martin—Dick Martin, as he was familiarly called—a facetious Irish member, was the hero:

Mr. M. had been speaking of the bad feeling, frequently ending in duels, which was often endangered in the minds of honorable members in consequence of a misconception, not merely of what was meant, but often of what was said, by other honorable gentlemen. "And, Mr. Spaker," said Mr. Martin, with that rich Irish brogue which he returned till the last in as great perfection as if he had never heard an Englishman open his mouth;—"And, Mr. Spaker, with your permission, I will give yourself and the House a case in point. The case, Mr. Speaker, occurred to meself. You know, sir, and the House knows, that I was opposed at the last election for Galway, by Dennis O'Sweeny, Now, Mr. Spaker, I said something on the hustings about Dennis, and by my faith Dennis said something about me. (Loud laughter.) Well, Mr. Spaker, I bate Dennis—as the fact of my having the honor of addressing you, sir, and honorable gentlemin around me, proves—at the poll, and was, sure enough, declared duly elected for Galway.—Well, sir, after the election was over, we met in a hotel, and Dennis comes up to me, and says, says he, 'Dick Martin, (roars of laughter,) you was saying something in your spach on the hustins about me, which was inconsistent with the character a gintlemin.' 'Faith, and it's yourself, Dennis, my boy, is quite mistaken in that same.' 'Indeed, Dennis, you are though; you was never more mistaken in all your blessed life,' said I. Don't you think to humbug me out of my belief, by any of your nonsense, Dick?' (Renewed laughter, in which the Speaker could not refrain from joining.) 'Then what was it I did say?' said I. 'You know that as well as I do,' said he. 'By ——I don't," said Mr. Martin, in his own unspeakably ludicrous manner. "Order, order, Mr. Martin," shouted the Speaker, as the other thundered out an oath, amidst roars of laughter from all parts of the House. "I beg your pardon Mr. Spaker, and the pardon of this honorable House, if I said anything improper. 'By —— you do, though, Dick!" said Dennis, "Order, order. Mr. Martin; order, order!" again sung out the Speaker, his voice being almost drowned in the peals of laughter which resounded throughout the house. "Mr. Spaker!" said Mr. Martin, with great simplicity, mingled with a wonderful shrewdness of manner. "Mr. Spaker, it was not meself that gave that oath, it was Dennis O'Sweeny!" Again was the House convulsed with laughter, and to such an extent were the risible faculties of the Speaker affected, that he was obliged to cover his mouth with the folds of his gown, while the sides of his ample wig literally danced about his neck and shoulders, in the agitation of his head caused by his excessive laughter. Mr. Martin resumed, "Upon my honor as a gintlemin, I don't know what you mane,' said I. 'Well, then,' says he, 'didn't you say I was ——,' I need not tell you Mr. Spaker, what I said he was,' observed Mr. Martin, suddenly checking himself. Here again the House was convulsed with laughter. "Dick!' says he, 'you must retract.' 'I'll be —— if do,' says, I, Mr. Spaker." Another burst of laughter pealed through the house, and to such an extent was the Speaker infected with the universal risibility, that he was actually unable to call Mr. Martin to order. The folds of his gown were again in requisition, with the view, if possible, of suppressing, by their application to his mouth, what is called a loud laugh. No man was ever more ready, at all times and in all circumstances, to uphold the dignity of the House by enforcing a uniform decorousness in the proceedings, than Mr. Manners Sutton, now Lord Canterbury; but the drollery of Mr. Martin's manner, in conjunction with the oddity of his matter, would have been too much for the gravest and most dignified of men. The thing was altogether irresistible. Mr. Martin, as soon as order was in some measure restored, resumed, "'And you won't tract, Dick,' says Dennis, 'No by ——'" "Order, order, Mr. Martin," cried the Speaker, before Mr. Martin had uttered what the right honorable gentleman conceived to be another oath, and which he therefore wished to strangle in the birth. "I beg your pardon, Mr. Spaker," observed Mr. Martin, "but you was mistaken this time, and have put yourself to unnecessary trouble; for I was not going to swear any more. I was only going to say, 'No, by the powers I won't! I'd rather yo'd make a riddle of my body first.'" Roars of laughter, which lasted for a considerable time again resounded through the house. When they had subsided, Mr. Martin continued his story. "'Then,' said he, 'I expect the satisfaction which is due to a gintlemin;' and with that, Mr. Spaker, he was in the very act of leaving the room. 'Dennis,' says I. 'What?' say he. 'Don't let us misunderstand each other,' says I. 'It's quite plain,' says he. 'Maybe it's not so plain as you think, Dennis,' said I. 'Do you or do you not retract, and no more blarney?' says he. 'No, I don't' says I, 'but if you'll call on me to-morrow morning at breakfast time, we'll both explain, and then I'll either break an egg or crack a flint with you: whichever you please, Dennis.' (Loud laughter.) 'Well, I will Dick,' said he. And faith, sure enough, Mr. Spaker, Dennis O'Sweeny did kape his word, and he explained, and I explained, and we both exlpained, and he left my room quite satisfied, and bowing to me as politely as the Masters in Chancery* do to you, Mr. Spaker, when they retire from your honor's table."—And so saying, Mr. Martin resumed his seat amidst deafening roars of laughter, which lasted for two or three minutes.

*The allusion to the Masters Chancery was exceedingly felicitous; for when they have delivered any message from the Lords to the Commons, they retire from the table, walking backwards, and making a low bow to the Speaker every third or fourth step they take.

THE AROOSTOOK COUNTRY.

The lands on the Aroostook, which are offered by our State government on such favorable terms as to amount almost to a gift, [fifty cents per acre,] are in most of the townships superior to any other land in the State—as good as the land on the Genesee river in New York. Generally they are level or lay in gradual swells, free from stone, with a black soil varying from one to two feet in depth. There are two extensive intervale lands on the river. The water of the river is deep, and would be navigable for vessels, but for the interruption of falls at one place, near its junction with St. Johns. In time that obstacle will be overcome, and steamboats will travel on the Aroostook.—In the season of them, the river abounds in salmon. Thousands and millions of them may be taken with ease. Other fish also are found in the river—such as large trout. There is a good State Road now made, equal to the best turnpike, almost to the Townships offered by the government. By another year, we hope the road will be completed to the river. We have these facts from a gentleman who has been through the country, and examined personally in reference to settling.

Gospel Banner.

The editor of the Salisbury (N. C.) Watchman, tells the following amusing story:

"Shortly previous to the last presidential election, the editor of this paper went to a hatter's shop, seven miles off, and made a speech in favor of the Whig candidate, Judge White. As soon as he was done, an old friend of his took him one side, and the following dialogue took place:—

'Jones,' says our friend, we don't want to know anything about these men you have been talking about and we don't know now about voting for 'em. 'Spose you come out yourself—every man of us will go for you down this way.' 'Why, Jake, I am too poor a man to bear the expense of electioneering on such a great scale; my pocket would give out before I had treated one fourth of the nation.' 'Ah, that indeed!' said —— friend, and he seemed puzzled, he kept repeating 'that indeed,' 'that indeed.' At length starting from his reverie, he says, well, Jones, since you can't offer for President, 'spose you come out for Sheriff."

The Boston Transcript's New York correspondent has got up quite a good one. He says that a news boy asked Mr. Cambreleng, the day after the election—"Does your marm know you are *out*?"

☞There was no election of President of Bowdoin College, on Thursday, in consequence of the multiplicity of candidates, and the firmness of their respective friends. The election was postponed to May.—[Eastern Args.

A Market for CASH!

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, a prime assortment of *SCHOOL BOOKS, MEDICINES, PAPER-HANGINGS, & FANCY GOODS,* which will be sold low for *CASH*, or *short* approved credit.

---At Cost---

WILL be sold a good assortment of *Miscellaneou Works*—to close a consignment.
GOLD BEADS, SILVER SPOONS AND SHELL COMBS, and a general assortment of Jewelry, at bargains, for Cash.

COOKING STOVES,

Parlor, Box, and Franklin Stoves, Oven & ash mouths, Zinc, Sheet Lead, &c. &c., for sale as low as at any other establishment in this vicinity.

SINGING BOOKS.

Boston Academy's Collection, National Church Harmony and other Musical works—constantly on hand—a new lot just received for schools.
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway Village, Oct. 9, 1838. 3w

Commissioners' Notice.

The subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, to receive and examine the claims of the creditors, to the estate of Earl Wood, late of Turner in said County, deceased, hereby give notice, that six months from the twentieth, inst. are allowed to said creditors, to bring in and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will attend to that service, at the dwelling-house of Job Prince, in said Turner, on the 1st Saturday of December and third Saturday of March next, from one to five o'clock P. M. on each of said days.

JOB PRINCE,
ALDEN BLOSSOM, } Commissioners.
Turner Sept. 22, 1838. tf9

Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c.

THE subscriber expresses his gratitude to his friends and the public for their patronage and other favors conferred on him heretofore; and gives notice that he has lately purchased a good assortment of materials for

Watch Repairing.

He has also a good variety of SPECTACLES, a few good WATCHES, *Watch Furniture, Silver* and *Plated* TEA SPOONS, EVER POINTED PENCIL CASES, THIMBLES, &c. He invites his customers to call and examine for themselves.

☞CASH paid for old SILVER and GOLD.
SIMEON WALTON.
Paris Hill, Nov. 6, 1838.

ASHES

WANTED in exchange for Goods. Also, *Flannel Cloth, Yarn, Mittens,* and *Footings*, for which the highest price will be paid.
FRANCIS BEMIS.
Paris-Hill, Nov. 6, 1838. 4w12

LAST CALL!!!

THE subscribers once more would respectfully request all persons indebted to them by note or account to make payment *immediately*, to wit, before the tenth of October next, or their demands will be left with an Attorney for collection, unless special arrangements are made to the contrary.

ALFRED ANDREWS.
ISAAC BUTTERFIELD.
Paris, Sept. 10, 1838. 3

New Doctrine.

We will consider the brain and the spinal marrow as the galvanic battery, and the nerves as the conductors of the galvanic (nervous) fluid, in which originate all our motions, pleasures, pains, feelings, affections, thoughts, and sentiments; and yet as the nerves form a part of our system, their healthy action depends upon the blood. If the blood be vitiated, the nervous fluid from the blood must be the same, and vitiated nervous fluid cannot produce healthy or proper motion, thoughts, feelings or sentiments, so that quarrels, murders, suicides, and every kind of crime or cruelty, may be legitimately traced to a *bad or corrupted state of the blood.*

From an unpublished work of Dr. Brandreth.

TWENTY-FIVE FACTS.

1st.—All animal *bodies* originate from a fluid.

2d.—By the circulation of a fluid, animal bodies are formed, increased and supported.

3d.—This life giving circulating fluid is the *BLOOD.*

4th.—An ordinary man contains about three and a half gallons, or twenty eight pounds of blood.

5th.—About two ounces of blood are propelled by the heart at each contraction.

6th.—The heart contracts seventy times per minute, therefore all the blood in the body passes through the heart in three minutes.

7th.—The body is constantly subject to two distinct processes, viz:—decomposition and reorganization.

8th.—Reorganization is affected by the blood, which flowing from the heart through the arteries, supplies the waste of the system, by restoring decayed parts.

9th.—The blood in its return to the heart through the veins, brings with it those particles which have become deleterious through decomposition.

10th.—The mere fluid of these deleterious particles pass from the body through the skin in the shape of perspiration; but the grosser humors are discharged through excreteries into the bowels.

11th.—A want of proper action in these natural drains is the primary cause of all disease.

12th.—The natural outlets being closed, the decayed particles or morbid humors must either be retained in the blood, or sand down somewhere within the body.

13th.—The particular kind of disease which shall ensue depends altogether on the part wherein the morbid humors may finally be lodged.

14th.—The same humor, which when lodged in the liver, causes bilious complaints, would, if lodged in the lungs, cause consumption; or if in the membranes and muscles, rheumatism, &c.

15th.—All those derangements of the system, which receive the name of separate diseases, are, in fact, only so many different modification of one effect resulting from one cause.

16.—The cause *IS THE IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.*

17th.—All effects cease when the cause is removed; therefore purify the blood, and disease *MUST VANISH.*

18th.—There is no effectual method of purifying the blood, except by the use of a vegetable physic.

19th.—This vegetable physic must be of such a nature that it may be taken for any length of time without injury to the digestive organs.

20th. The ONLY MEDICINE KNOWN to possess those properties, is Dr Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills.

21st. These pills were brought to their present state of perfection eighty years ago, by Dr William Brandreth, (grandfather to Dr Benjamin Brandreth, the present proprietor,) who spent thirty years in investigating the Vegetable Kingdom, in order that he might discover a medicine which should at once purify and remove by purgation all bad humors from the blood, by the stomach and bowels; and at the same time by acting harmoniously with the system, do no violence to the constitution.

22d.—The numerous cures that have been effected by these Pills, and recommendations of thousands who have used them, prove conclusively that Dr Brandreth has fully attained his philanthropic object.

23d.—These Pills have now been in use over eighty years, therefore, all who have ever published *PRETENDED* Vegetable Universal Pills were only unworthy imitators of Dr. Brandreth, and their medicines resemble his only in the name. The *BRANDRETH PILLS* possess the *UNRIVALLED* power of completely curing the most inveterate disease; simply because they purify the blood.

25th.—Said Pills can never be obtained *GENUINE* at any drug stores either in the city or country—and as many druggists are known to be busily engaging in *COUNTERFEITING* them; those wishing the *GENUINE*, will be only safe from avoiding their stores.

DR BRANDRETH'S OWN OFFICE IS 19 HANOVER *STREET, BOSTON*, All persons who wish for Agencies must apply there.

All persons selling the Counterfeit Pills will be indicted for Felony. *NO CHEMIST SELL THE GENUINE.*
Aug. 14th, 1838. 3m52.

Farm for Sale.

TO be sold at public Auction on the twenty-fifth day of Dec. next, on the premises, at one o'clock P. M., unless previously disposed of at private sale, the Farm situated in Paris, now owned and occupied by the subscriber, formerly owned by Josiah Bisco, Esq and known as the Bisco farm, containing about one hundred and seventy acres of land of the best quality, with a two story dwelling house, a barn 50 by 40 feet and out buildings, all in good repair—an orchard containing the best kind of grafted fruit, together with a variety of pear trees of the best kind. Said farm is well fenced with good stone wall, and is allowed to be one of the best farms in the County of Oxford.

Terms easy and made known at the time and place of sale. For further particulars, enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

JOSIAH J. KNIGHT.
Paris, Oct. 26, 1838. tsll

NOTICE.

ABIAL T. NOYES,
Tailor & Draper,

WOULD inform the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity, that he has removed from Portland and taken Rooms on Paris-Hill, where he intends to carry on the Tailoring Business in all its branches.

N. B. Garments made by him are warranted to fit. He will also pay attention to cutting and making MILITARY COATS and PANTS.

CUTTING done to order.
Paris Hill, Aug. 17, 1838 tf

NOTICE!

THE subscriber would once more remind those indebted to him, whose notes or accounts have been *one year* standing, that they *MUST be settled.* IMMEDIATELY!!!
FRANCIS BEMIS.
Oct 1, 1838. tf7

EBENEZER P. FITZ,
Painter & Glazier,
PARIS HILL, MAINE.

Mortgagee's Notice.

THE undersigned hold a Mortgage of Lots No. 2 and 3 on the 7th Range, and second division of Lots, according to the old Survey, in the town of Oxford and County of Oxford, executed to us by Jonathan Emerson of Poland in the County of Cumberland, dated November 4, 1837. Said Mortgage was made to secure the payment of five hundred and forty-six dollars viz:—one half on the first day of March, 1838, the other half in one year from date, with interest. Said notes being due and remaining unpaid, in part, the undersigned claim to have possession of the mortgaged premises, to foreclose the same for breach of the condition of said mortgage.

NATHAN WRIGHT,
SAMUEL WRIGHT,
GEORGE ROBINSON.
Oxford, Oct. 20, 1838. *3w12

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of License from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at Public Vendue, on Saturday the first day of December next, at 10 o'clock, P. M. so much of the real estate of Jacob Ludden, late of Canton, as will produce the sum of five hundred and twelve dollars, for the purpose of paying the just debts of the deceased, and incidental charges. Said Estate consists of the deceased's interest in his homestead where he last resided, in Canton, in said County of Oxford, subject to the incumbrance of a mortgage to William Vance, Esq., to secure the payment of one hundred and fifty dollars and interest,—and also to the widow's claim of dower therein. Likewise the deceased's interest in a certain Gore of land in said Canton, being No. 6 in the 17th Range, being the same deeded to him by Ezekiel Richardson, together with the reversion of the widow's dower therein. Further particulars, and terms of sale, made known at the time of sale.

LEVI LUDDEN, Administrator.
Oct. 30, 1838. 3w12

NOTICE!!

All persons are cautioned against purchaseing a Note signed by the subscriber, running to Thomas A. Drown, or order, for $400,00 and dated sometime between the first day of July 1837, and the the first day of May 1838. Said Note having been obtained without any consideration, I am determined never to pay the same.

TIMOTHY RICKER.
Oxford Oct. 30th 1838. *3w12

Buffalo Robes,

FUR Seal, Nutre, and Seal CAPS, and Fur and Nutre COLLARS, just received and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, by
W. E. GOODNOW
Norway-Village, Nov. 5, 1838. 3w12

☞NOTICE!☜

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has contracted with the town of Minot for the support of their poor for the present year, and that he has made suitable provision for the support of said Poor within said town of Minot, and all people are hereby forbid harboring or supporting any of said poor at my expense, or at the charge and expense of said town of Minot.

MOSES PAGE.
Minot, November 7, 1838. 3—13

GERMAN CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, Silk & Worsted Vestings.

GEO. H. KENDALL,

HAS received from New York and Boston, a new stock of WOOLEN GOODS, viz:—
Blue and Black superfine GERMAN CLOTHS—
Pruish and Citron Green " " "
Twilled black and Mulberry " "
Damin, Invisible Green, and Olive *London Cloths*,
Blues, Browns, Clarets and blacks, low priced "

Cassimeres and Sattinetts, Rich Figured Satin and Valencia Vestings, Merinos, Col'd Worsteds, Damask Cloths, Napkins, Lawns and Linens.

—ALSO—

Batting, Wadding, Ticking, Stuff, Shirtings and Suitings

WANTED AS ABOVE,

2000 YDS all Wool and Cotton and Wool Domestic FLANNEL.

200 lbs. Woollen SOCKS. Mixed and White Yarn in exchange for Goods

No. 43, *Clapp's Buildings, Middle Street,*
Oct. 17. [*4w9] PORTLAND

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE—PORTER.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of land in the town of Porter in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, that the same are taxed in the bills committed for collection to the undersigned collector of said Porter, for the year 1838, in their respective sums following, viz:—

	Description of Range.	No. of Lot.	No. of acres.	Value.	Interest.	Tax.	Total Tax.	Interest.	Highway Tax 1837.	Total Tax & Interest.
				$	c	$ cts	$ cts	$	$ cts	$ c.
Owners names	9	2	50	50	3	2 19	3 9		3 9	3 9
Unknown.	9	4					3 9		3 9	3 9

And unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me the subscriber, on or before the twenty-first day of March, next, (1839,) so much of said lands, as will discharge the same, will then be sold at Public Auction, at the store of John Higgins, Esq., in said town of Porter, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on said day.

ISAAC STANLEY,
Collector of Porter, for 1838.
Porter, Nov. 12, 1838. 14

SHERIFF'S SALE.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution the same having been previously attached on the writ and will be sold at public Vendue at the Inn of O. S. Cofran in Waterford, in said County of Oxford, on Monday the 17th day of December next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, all the right that Sumner Stone has to redeem the equity of redemption in a parcel of Real Estate, situate in the Upper Village, so called, in said Waterford, being the same premises that are now occupied by Oliver S. Cofran, for a Tavern, and being the same premises that the said Stone conveyed to Daniel Brown, Esq., by Mortgage Deed, dated the sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five, to secure the payment of fifteen hundred dollars payable one fourth in three months, one fourth in one year, and one fourth in two years, and one fourth in three years from the date of said Mortgage Deed, with interest annually. The said Stone's right in equity to redeem said premises having been previously sold, viz: on the fifteenth day of January last past to William C. Whitney, Esq., for the sum of six hundred and eighty dollars

Also, taken as above, and will be sold at the same time and place, at Public Vendue, all the right that the said Stone has to redeem the equity of redemption in a certain farm situate in the easterly part of Waterford aforesaid; being the same farm that the said Stone conveyed to William C. Whitney, Esq., by Mortgage Deed, dated the thirteenth day of June A. D. 1832, to secure the payment of seven hundred and forty-seven dollars, payable in two years from the date of said Deed, with interest annually. The said Stone's right in equity to redeem said premises having been previously sold to William C. Whitney, Esq., for the sum of seven hundred dollars. Reference being had to the above mentioned Deeds for a more particular description of both of said pieces of land. Further particulars made known at the time and place of sale.

SAM'L PLUMMER, Dep'ty Sheriff.
Waterford, Nov 5, 1838.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

WE, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, Commissioners on the Estate of Benjamin Fobes, late of Peru, in said County, deceased, give notice that six months from the date have been allowed to creditors to bring in and prove their claims against said estate; and that they will attend to that service at the dwelling house of James Lunt in said Peru, on the first Saturdays in January and February next, from one till five o'clock, P. M. on said days.

JAMES LUNT,
[illegible] LUNT, } Commissioners.
Peru, August [illegible] 1838. 3w14

PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that Josiah and Robert Maybury conveyed to me the subscriber by mortgage Deed, April 26, 1838, two parcels of land situated in Waterford; for a particular description of the premises, reference may be had to the Oxford County Records, book 54, page 267, and, whereas the conditions of said deed have been broken, I, the subscriber, claim to foreclose the above mortgage, agreeably to an Act additional to an Act respecting Mortgages and the right of equity of redemption, approved March 20, 1838.

ALGERNON S. HOWE.
Bridgton, Nov. 13, 1838. 3w14

Threshing Machines.

LUTHER F. PINGREE of Oxford, manufactures the best of Threshing Machines and has two now on hand. He also manufactures at his Shop CLAPBOARD & SHINGLE MACHINES at order, and at the shortest notice.
Oxford, Nov. 6th, 1838. 3—13

NOTICE.

CAME into the inclosure of the subscriber, on the first day of November, one brown Colt, supposed to be three years old. Said colt has a star in the forehead and one white hind foot. The owner is hereby requested to prove property, pay charges, and take the same away.

ISRAEL KIMBALL.
East Bethel, Nov. 13, 1838. 14

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of license from the Court of Probate for the County of Oxford, there will be sold at Public Auction at the homestead farm of James H Withington late of Peru, deceased, of said County of Oxford on Tuesday the eighteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock A. M. so much of the real estate of the said Withington, including the reversion of the widow's dower, therein, if necessary, as will produce the sum of two hundred and sixty dollars, for the payment of the just debts of said deceased, charges of administration, and incidental charges; said estate consists in all the right and title said Withington had in his homestead farm,—also a lot or parcel of land called the Thurston place, lying in said Peru,—also a pew in the meeting house in Rumford, near Alvan Bolster's.

JOSEPH ADAMS.
Peru, Nov. 12, 1838.

Public Notice.

WHEREAS I, John Conant of Alfred, in the County of York and State of Maine, have claim to one sixteenth part in common and undivided of Township numbered Two in the fifth Range West of Kennebec Bingham's Purchase in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, which was sold and conveyed in fee and in mortgage to Cyrus K. Conant then of Harrison, in the County of Cumberland, by John Lindsey and Charles Baker of Portland in said County of Cumberland, by their mortgage deed dated June first, A. D. 1835, and duly recorded in the Registry of Deeds in said County of Oxford, and which said Cyrus K. Conant conveyed and assigned to me by his deed dated June seventh, A. D. 1838—And whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, the said John Conant claims to foreclose the aforesaid mortgage agreeably to "An Act additional to an Act respecting mortgages and the right in equity of redemption," passed March 20th, 1838.

Dated at Alfred the tenth day of November, A. D. 1838.

JOHN CONANT.
3—13

☞CASH WANTED!!!☜

ALL demands due the subscriber must be paid by the *first day of January next*, or cost will be made.—
No Shaving!!!
W. E. GOODNOW.
Norway-Village, Nov 5, 1838. 3w12

Commissioner's Notice.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Stephen Emery, Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of Richard F. Potter, Esq, late of Waterford, in said County, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from the sixth inst are allowed to the said creditors to bring in and prove their claims against said estate, and that they will attend to that service at the dwelling house of Levi Bowen in said Waterford on the first Saturdays of February and May next, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon of each of those days.

DANIEL BROWN, } Commissioners.
DAN I. CHAPLIN, }
Waterford, Nov. 10, [illegible] *3w14

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, John Holland, of Portland, in the County of Cumberland, on the ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-six, conveyed to the subscriber by mortgage half a lot of land in Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, being the northerly part of Lot No. 6, in the first Range of Lots in that part of said Greenwood which was formerly called Phillips Academy half township, as located, by Uriah Holt, Esq., and the same which the subscriber conveyed to said Holland by deed of even date with said mortgage. Now be it known that the condition of said mortgage having been broken, I hereby claim to foreclose the same.

BENJ. JOSEPH.
Nov. 20, 1838. 14

APPROVED BOOKS FOR SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES.

PROGRESSIVE EXERCISES IN ENGLISH COMPOSITION. By R. G. Parker, A. M., principal of the Franklin Grammar School, Boston—Twelfth stereotype edition.

From Dr. Fox, Principal of the Boylston School, Boston.

This little manual, by the simplicity of its arrangement, is calculated to destroy the repugnance, and to remove obstacles which exist in the minds of young scholars to performing the task of composition. I think this work will be found a valuable auxiliary to facilitate the progress of the scholar, and lighten the labor of the teacher.

THE CLASS BOOK OF ANATOMY, explanatory of the first principles of Human Organization, as the basis of Physical Education; with numerous Illustrations, a full Glossary, or explanation of technical terms, and practical questions at the bottom of the page. By J. V. C. Smith, M. D., formerly Professor of General Anatomy and Physiology in the Berkshire Medical Institution. New stereotype edition, revised and enlarged.

☞This work has received the highest testimonials of approbation from the most respectable sources, and has already been adopted as a text book in several schools and colleges in various sections of the United States

ALGER'S MURRAY'S GRAMMAR, & ALGER'S MURRAY'S EXERCISES,
For sale by
Wm. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Oct. 30, 1838 1mis

New and Valuable School Books.

THE NATIONAL ARITHMETIC, on the inductive system, combining the Analytic and Synthetic methods, in which the principles of Arithmetic are explained and illustrated in a perspicuous and familiar manner; containing, also, practical systems of Mensuration, Gauging, Geometry, Book keeping, &c., and much practical information connected with trade and commerce—forming a complete Mercantile Arithmetic. Designed for Schools and Academies throughout the United States. By Benjamin Greenleaf, A. M. Preceptor of Bradford Academy. New Stereotype Edition with corrections and improvements.

☞This work is highly approved and recommended by teachers who have used it, and its superior merits have already given it an introduction into many of the best Schools and Academies at the New England States which is a favorable indication that it will assume a high rank in this department of science.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

From Mr. Page, Principal of the English High School, Newburyport.

Benjamin Greenleaf, Esq. Dear Sir: I have with much care examined the National Arithmetic, of which you are the author, and after having compared it, *article by article*, with the various other publications that have come to my hands, I hesitate not to say, that it contains a greater amount of matter, and a better arrangement of subjects, than any other book I have seen. Your rules and explanations are clear and definite, and your examples are well calculated to fix them in the mind. I congratulate the community on this valuable accession to our list of school books; and shall take pleasure in seeing your Arithmetic extensively introduced into all our schools, as also into that under my own care.

Yours, with just respect,
DAVID P. PAGE

Newburyport, Mass., March 5, 1836.

From the Preceptor of Hampton Falls (N. H.) Academy.

I have used the National Arithmetic the past season, and am much pleased with it; and upon thorough examination and comparison with others, I think it not only superior to any of them, but will answer as a substitute for nearly all the arithmetics now in use.

Very respectfully, yours,
OLIVER AYER.

Hampton Falls, April 5th, 1836.

—*1.25*—

A KEY TO THE NATIONAL ARITHMETIC, exhibiting the operation of the more difficult questions in that work. By the Author. *Designed for the use of teachers only.*
For sale to Teachers and School Committees, by
Wm. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Oct. 30, 1838. 1mis